



# Half Lost



👁 22 ✓ 1 ★ 5

## Chapter 1 by coffey125

My life was good steady job great girl but then I got the letter. It was expected though you know with the new revised war on terror and all that jazz but it didn't faze me all up tel now. Instantly when I looked at the US Army emblem on the envelope I knew that I had been drafted to serve.

Now here I am siting on a plane going to some place in Iraq when I here my name.

"Jake Samson, man have I been looking for you."

## Chapter 2 by ForbiddenMoonlight



I look up, life probably sparking into my deadened eyes. I don't recognize the face, the voice, although even if I had I probably would have responded in the same way.

"Why." I didn't really care, just wanted to fall back into my numbing stupor.

"Because" he says, pausing as if for dramatic affect, even though everyone around me has the same eyes. "I am here to take you back"

At that, heads snap up. Sharks, but the kid continues on, seemingly oblivious.

See more of Story Wars

"For some reason, dude I don't know why, they decided you're needed in the more elite forces. It would be a waste to use

Login

or

Create new account

Now everyone else is angry, standing, in this flying metal trap.

"Leave me alone" I say gruffly, pegging him for a lying trouble maker.

His face falls. "What? You don't want to go back?"

"We are on an airplane! How are we supposed to-"

His grin cuts me short. He pulls me up, dragging me to the door.

This guy is insane. I try to resist, but he is surprisingly strong.

He drags it open, wind rushing through the gap and pressure changing. I want to cover my ears but no, I can't, because I am still fighting the guy. Still fighting as we tip out of the plane, into freefall.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account